

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

Clubs

Circles

SOCIETY

Suffrage

Philanthropy

At the final meeting of the first section of the literature department of the Progress club held in the club rooms Wednesday afternoon, Miss Edith Holbrook read portions of Margaret Sherwood's essay, "Our Democracy." During the business session officers for next year were elected with the following results: Mrs. J. V. Masters was chosen chairman; Miss Elizabeth Williams, vice chairman, and Miss Esther Devin, secretary and treasurer. The department will be entertained with a luncheon at the home of Mrs. William Hupp, 853 Forest av., May 12.

The Foreign Missionary society of St. Paul Memorial church met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Schuyler Whitford, 133 E. Indiana av. Following the devotionals, which were led by Mrs. S. I. Woodworth, a missionary program in charge of Mrs. C. H. Leeson was given and included a paper read by Mrs. William Allen, Mrs. Donald Duball read the last address of a series taken from the missionary text book. Mrs. Leeson read a letter from Miss Emma Nourst, a missionary in India. Following the program a social hour was enjoyed and refreshments were served. There will be a meeting held May 19 at the home of Mrs. William Allen, 213 Irvington av., at which time Mrs. Z. A. Dunstan will have charge of the program.

The regular meeting of the Mount Pleasant Home Economics club was held Wednesday at the home of Mrs. John Sholly, Edwardsburg rd. Mrs. Ethel Mathews read a paper on "The Home Fruit Garden." Mrs. Ethel McDonald explained the raising of strawberries and Mrs. Sallie Miller discussed the manner of raising raspberries. Mrs. Haver Deller of South Bend, gave a short talk. During the social hour Miss E. Wahl rendered several vocal selections. The club will meet with the Portage Prairie Home Economics club at the home of Mrs. Clyde Beattie, May 13th.

Twelve members of the Wednesday Afternoon Bridge club were entertained with a 1 o'clock luncheon at the Robertson tea room Wednesday. Following the luncheon cards were enjoyed at the home of Mrs. J. Fred Christian, 110 Marquette av. Mrs. Rawson Murdoch was the favor winner at bridge. There will be another meeting held in two weeks at the home of Mrs. C. M. Morris, Riverside dr.

Mrs. B. C. Shriver, 218 W. Wayne st., entertained the Fancy Needle Workers' club at her home Wednesday afternoon. The time was occupied with needlework and refreshments were served to 19 guests and one visitor. There will be another meeting held in two weeks at the home of Mrs. Orville Bunch, 717 N. Eddy st.

The North Side social club was entertained Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. James Harvey, 1419 E. St. Joseph st. The time was spent with needlework. Refreshments were served. There will be another meeting of the club held in two weeks at the home of Mrs. Harry Lohrly, 312 Lincoln way W.

The four sections of the Pastor's Aid society at the First Christian church held an all day sewing at the orphan's home Wednesday. A pot luck dinner was served at noon. Announcement of the regular meetings of the society will be made later.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Ruth Fry, daughter of Mrs. Samuel Fry, 712 E. Washington av., and Carl Krings, of this city. The wedding took place Tuesday afternoon at the home of the bride's mother, Rev. D. D. Spangler, of Mishawaka, performing the ceremony.

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Wood, 371 Riverside dr., who are leaving the city to make their home in Laporte, Ind., Mrs. O. J. Mariotti, 134 Marquette av., entertained with an informal party at her home Wednesday evening.

Miss Dorothy McCague whose marriage to Don Lower will take place this week was the honor guest at a delightful 1 o'clock luncheon given by Miss Marie Williams, 1039 Lincoln way W., at the Robertson tea room, Wednesday. Ten guests were seated at a table centered with a basket of pink and white snapdragons and appointed with novelties in the same color scheme. Miss Rosamond Schaffer of LaMar, Iowa, was an out of town guest.

Miss Mildred Kemperly, 701 N. Michigan st., entertained with a birthday party in honor of her sister, Ruth and her house guest Miss Lucille Ernberger of Colorado Springs, Colo. Miss Ethel Wahl and Miss Sadie Doetch entertained with musical selections. Games, dancing and contests were diversions. Miss Emma Peterson and Miss Florence Darrow being the favor winners in the latter. Luncheon was served at the close of the evening to 25 guests.

The Live Oak Drill team met Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Laura Kinzie, 516 S. Main st. It was decided that the team would entertain with a birthday party honoring Mrs. Louise Moore and Mrs. Laura Cobb at the home of Mrs. Moore, 624 Pennsylvania av., April 26. During the social hour contests were enjoyed, the favors being awarded to Mrs. Harvey Mohr and Mrs. Marcet West. Refreshments were served to 11 members and one visitor.

Announcements

There will be a special meeting of the League of Women Voters held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Y. W. C. A., for the purpose of electing ward chairman. Following the program a social hour was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

The Helena Rebekah thimble will meet Thursday afternoon at the I. O. O. F. hall, Mrs. Esther Menzel, Mrs. Charles Aslin and Mrs. Frank Miller will act as hostesses.

Personals

Mrs. Elizabeth Marckie, 615 E. Washington av., and Miss Genevieve Winkler, 937 South Bend av., have returned from a six months' visit in Los Angeles and Oakland, Calif. En route home they stopped at Salt Lake City, Utah; Colorado Springs and Denver, Colo.; Kansas City, Mo., and Chicago.

Miss Gertrude Sykes and Miss Hazel Baer, who represented the local Y. W. C. A. at the national convention held at Cleveland, O., have returned to the city.

Miss Eleanor Mueller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Mueller, 519 N. Michigan st., left Saturday for Columbus, O., where she will join the Redpath Chautauqua circuit. Miss Mueller will appear in the opera "Pinafore."

Mrs. Eugene Miller of Lakeville, who has been at the Burleson sanitarium at Grand Rapids, Mich., the past six weeks, has been the guest for several days of her sister, Mrs. Frank C. Ketting, 1140 Haney av. Mrs. Miller returned to Lakeville Wednesday.

CONSERVATORY PUPILS WILL GIVE RECITAL

The regular student recital given bi-monthly by the students of the South Bend conservatory will be held Thursday evening in the conservatory recital hall at 8 o'clock. The program follows:

Marigold Powell
Helen Shybaugh
Springtime Tocaben
Irma Witwer.

Recitation:
(a) The Rain Chant Burgess Johnson
(b) The Shawnee Edmund Vance Cook
(c) The Nightingale Margaret Beattie.

Valsette Johnson
Julian Ellen Huff.
(a) Blindman's Buff Seaback
(b) Gladys at Play Mokee
Agnes Gardner.

Trio for Three Violins Daniela
Cecil Alexander, Morris Eder and Seymour Weisberger.

Graduation March Spaulding
Josephine Straupe
Elves at Play Crammond
Bruno Weichelt.
Idyl Leurance
Garnet Conkie.

Second Mazurka Goddard
Anna Elizabeth Abshire.
The Nightingale has Lye of Gold Whelpley
Vocal Helen Haslanger.
(a) March of the Legions Karganoff
(b) L'Abandon Johnson
Elizabeth Smoger.

Romance Forsyth
A Starry Night Mildred Peterson.

Free Masons Attention! All Masons are invited to meet at the Y. M. C. A. Thursday evening, 7:10 p. m., April 22nd, and attend Tabernacle meeting in body.

Wm. H. Swintz,
John B. Campbell,
W. W. Borden,
Elmer Crockett,
Donald MacGregor,
Delegation Committee.

2591-22
Statues, vigil lights at Schilling's 2926-22

LATEST FASHION HINT



Thin sparkling hat of silk that has attracted much attention

Revelations of a Wife

My Heart and My Husband
BY ADELE GARRISON

WHY MADGE DETERMINED TO BEAT BESS DEAN AT HER GAME.

I could not help a mental tribute to Bess Dean's powers of diplomacy, even through the irritation at her which my husband's hesitating explanation had given me.

She evidently had decided that Dicky was distinctly worth while, and that a mild flirtation with him would be a desirable pastime. Dicky's account of their meeting on the train and the conversation concerning the movie entertainment was a naive betrayal of the clever manner in which she had managed to convey an impression of strong friendship between herself and me, an impression utterly unjustified.

"As she's such a pal of yours there was nothing else to do but to ask her to meet us," Dicky had said, and the involuntary frown I gave at her impertinence was tempered with a smile at her ingenuity.

One thing I saw clearly. At any cost I must accompany Dicky to Cresthaven and meet Miss Dean at the movie theater, even though we arrived there as the people were leaving. Otherwise she would surely find out that I had deliberately stayed away and kept my husband from fulfilling the tentative engagement he had made.

That possibility was not to be thought of for a moment. Every particle of feminine pride and of self-respect I possessed clamored to me to keep my pretty darling colleague from suspecting that her advances toward Dicky annoyed me, or, indeed, that I recognized them as anything more than the casual ordinary chatter of a friend of mine would be apt to offer my husband.

In fact, I had no stronger feeling than annoyed irritation against Miss Dean. I knew that she never would be the cause of mental torment such as I had endured from the deliberate villany of Grace Draper or the poorly hidden love of Edith Fair.

There was no real harm in Bess Dean, nor was there any depth of emotion. She was simply a frivolous, mischievous, daring, utterly irresponsible girl whose one idea of a good time was to have a handsome man paying her absorbed attention. I judged that a touch of malice in her mischief made her prefer married or engaged men for her flirtations, simply because it gratified her sense of power to "cut somebody out" as she herself would have expressed it.

Madge decides.

It was no part of my plan, however, that she should be able to add me to her list of victims. I set my teeth with determination to play her game, whatever it was, and beat her at it.

"Well," Dicky's voice showed irritation at my hesitation. "Are you going over there or not?"

"Of course I'm going," I responded promptly. "And I'll make all the explanations to Miss Dean, take all the blame. But if we're going to supper afterward at that new inn I want to put something else on than this old thing." In indicated the school suit I had worn to Lillian's.

Dicky surveyed me critically. "You do look rather tacky," he said with the brutal frankness that a husband past the honeymoon stage is apt to assume. "And I will say this for you, you're a quick dresser, so hurry up and get into something while the taxi's getting here."

I pushed upstairs and into a little blue and cream-striped silk gown which was especially becoming to me, and which also was one of Dicky's favorites. I did my hair over rapidly, drew a silk scarf over my head, my evening cloak around me, and was ready to go when Dicky called up the stairs that the taxi had arrived.

"We'll be late for the beginning of the second run," Dicky said as we started on our journey, "but I fancy we shan't miss much."

A Hidden Pang.

His tone told me what I had suspected, that he had no more interest in the movie production than I had, his reason for wishing to go to Cresthaven was the prospect of supper with Miss Dean. Dicky's resolutions I felt a little jealous pang at the thought, then took myself to task unmercifully.

Surely, I told myself, I had a sufficiently horrible example before my eyes almost daily of the awful consequences of jealousy. In a wife, Poor Milly Stockbridge ought to be a warning to any woman.

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His tone told me what I had suspected, that he had no more interest in the movie production than I had, his reason for wishing to go to Cresthaven was the prospect of supper with Miss Dean. Dicky's resolutions I felt a little jealous pang at the thought, then took myself to task unmercifully.

Surely, I told myself, I had a sufficiently horrible example before my eyes almost daily of the awful consequences of jealousy. In a wife, Poor Milly Stockbridge ought to be a warning to any woman.

her mischief made her prefer married or engaged men for her flirtations, simply because it gratified her sense of power to "cut somebody out" as she herself would have expressed it.

Madge decides.

It was no part of my plan, however, that she should be able to add me to her list of victims. I set my teeth with determination to play her game, whatever it was, and beat her at it.

"Well," Dicky's voice showed irritation at my hesitation. "Are you going over there or not?"

"Of course I'm going," I responded promptly. "And I'll make all the explanations to Miss Dean, take all the blame. But if we're going to supper afterward at that new inn I want to put something else on than this old thing." In indicated the school suit I had worn to Lillian's.

Dicky surveyed me critically. "You do look rather tacky," he said with the brutal frankness that a husband past the honeymoon stage is apt to assume. "And I will say this for you, you're a quick dresser, so hurry up and get into something while the taxi's getting here."

I pushed upstairs and into a little blue and cream-striped silk gown which was especially becoming to me, and which also was one of Dicky's favorites. I did my hair over rapidly, drew a silk scarf over my head, my evening cloak around me, and was ready to go when Dicky called up the stairs that the taxi had arrived.

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